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POETRY.

From the (Va.) Spirit of Democracy.

Bachelor Filosophy,

BY LEWIS CIST.

"Ay! 'tis man's best philosophy! when woman proves untrue,
The loss of one should only teach to make another do!"

"BACHELORS.—These gentlemen accept all the pleasures of society, and support none of its expenses. They dine out and are not expected to give dinners in return. Instead of taking a box by the year, they buy an admission for life; their carriage only holds two; and they are never obliged to sit down with a dowager. Weddings, christenings, fetes—nothing comes amiss to them. They are never called papa; they are not regularly assailed with milliners', stay-makers', and jewellers' bills. We never see *them* ruining themselves in suits for conjugal rights, to them "*La belle Mere*" is destitute of point, and they yawn at "*La Femme jalouse.*" They are never Godfathers for reciprocity, they sleep in peace during the best part of the morning; leave balls when they like; and *invest money in the funds!*"—*Quarterly Review.*

I'm fairly sick of it!—to hear, and read,
In trashy novels, and in vapid plays,
Of "*true love crossed*"—"*hearts broken*"—stuff indeed
May well a man of common sense amaze:
To break one's heart! the very thing's absurd,
And never hath been done by mortal man—
By mortal woman an' you'll take my word,
Not only never *hath* but never *can!*
Such puerile nonsense is but fit for fools,
Or, (quite the same,) young girls at Boarding-Schools!

A broken heart! Ay! 'tis methinks, the word;
And yet 'tis more than "passing strange" to me,
That any thing of which so much is heard,
And read, and spoken, we should never see;
At least, I'm sure I never have seen one—
Though candor does require me to confess
I do believe that Slickville's famous son
Reports one, doubtless an authentic case;
But he, in his own folly, met his fate,
Striving to lift so ponderous a weight!

And yet I frankly own "there was a time"—
Albeit ashamed my folly to acknowledge;
However, *that* was long before my prime,
In fact, 'twas in my boyish days, at college,
I then but verged upon distruction's brink,
And hence perhaps was not so much to blame;—
Time was though, I was fool enough to think
That love was not a fiction, a mere name!
That there were vows *might* constancy betoken,
And that some fond hearts *might* perhaps be broken.

Since then however, I've had leisure given—
Long years of thought deep, sad and melancholly,
In which to reconcile myself with Heaven,
And to repent my egregious folly
In dreaming of the possibility,
In such an all-perfidous world as this,
Of honest love, or perfect constancy,
Or truth in fickle woman's treacherous kiss;—
Though, on this score, I haven't much to grieve,
Indeed it's what I never did believe!

I am not a misanthopist I'm sure;
I can admire fair Nature and I do—
I love the bright, the beautiful the pure,
And childhood innocent, and manhood true;
And I admire a pretty woman's face—
(I might indeed declare I think 'tis all
To be admired about her—let it pass—
And o'er her frailties let the curtain fall;)
Yet was I never one of these weak things
Who think her "all an angel—save the wings?"

But yet a something there might be, I thought
In man's deep love, and woman's fona carress—
Her truth and constancy, and—God knows what!
I've long since found but words and emptiness:
I even dreamed I might be broken-hearted,
Should *she*—my young heart's idol, prove untrue;
Well! she did so!—as easily we parted,
As one would throw aside a worn-out shoe;
A little touched my heart might be, but then
It very soon grew sound and whole again.

And now I've come to think with Dr. Holmes—
(Who, by the way's a very clever fellow,)
He's but a fool, who at the falsehood foams
Of any one that ever trod prunella.
Reader! the wisest thing that you can do—
I've tried the plan and know that it will answer,
Whene'er one lovely charger proves untrue,
Is—just to get another, soon as you can, sir:
Though for myself when one fair prove untrue,
For her I e'en made several dozen do!

And so I take things easy—rove about,
And love each pretty woman that I meet,
Devotedly—until I find her out
To be, (as are they all,) but fair deceit:
Yet when I find her so, I do not grieve—
I look not now to find her any other;
So I but make my bow and take my leave,
And cruize around until I meet another
To strike my fancy—she's not hard to find
In my contented present state of mind.

True! once it no such easy matter seemed;
But that was at an early time of life,
The when—a silly crack-brained youth I dreamed
Of love and moonshine, marriage and a wife:
Thank heaven that snare's escaped! and now it is
A most indifferent trifling sort of matter,
To find a dozen pretty girls to kiss,
Flirt with, make love to, dance and smile, and chatter;
Although my eyes I have to keep wide open,
That none to matrimony me may dupe in!

But ah! a most delightful thing I find
This sipping sweet from each enchanting flower,
Still free to wander on and leave behind
Untasted all its bitter and its sour:
And when some flow'ret fades, whose lovely form,
If all mine own, 'twould kill me to resign,
I turn to others, yet with beauty warm,
And thank kind heaven the treasure was not mine!
Let Benedicts then boast of child and wife—
Be mine a Bachelors free and merry life.

Fiddler's Green, October 1841.

Law.

Of lawyers I am half disposed
To think well though some run 'em;
Why is it that so few at law
Have real justice done 'em.

In cases plain as A B C,
How many juries stumble,
And give occasion—well they may—
For honest men to grumble.

The lawyers—they alone are fed
When people fight and slander;
They call each client, and 'tis true,
A silly goose or gander.

In times of general joy and peace,
The lawyers are less plenty;
When times are hard they multiply
From two to three to twenty.

POPULAR TALES.

The Lone Farm-House.

BY A SOLICITOR.

About thirteen miles from Shrewsbury, on the main road to Ludlow, the long, straggling village of Church Stretton occupies the centre of a narrow valley, shut in by low wooden lights, through which may a winding glen leads westward through the Longmynd hills toward Bishop-castle and the Stiperstone. This part of the country is even now wild and barren, the haunt of grouse and snipe, and screaming plover; but still some fields have been enclosed, and sundry farms marked off where, fifty years ago, all was soft marsh or green heather. Far in the centre of the waste, at least three miles from any village, there stood, at the time we speak of, a lone farm house, completely shut in by three round grassy hills, between two of which a cart track led out to the high road, while between another pair a little brook trickled and trickled by, on its way to the distant Severn. In the hollow and on the hill-side were patches of barley and oats, and a few roods of potatoes; but all the rest was a bare mountain sheep-walk, without a tree or a cornfield to vary the monotory of grass. It was a desolate spot in winter, when the swoln stream rushed hoarsely down the glen, and fierce blasts came raging and howling through one or other of the hollows; nor would every woman have borne the savage solitude with the courage and indifference displayed by the good wife of Longhope Farm.

She was, indeed, no ordinary character. Her father had occupied a few acres of land at Pilverbatch, a small village about four miles from Longhope, but, for several years before his death, he had been a complete cripple, unable to labor, and supported solely by the vigorous activity of his daughter Rebecca. She managed every thing herself—ploughed, dug, hoed, and made hay in turn; bought and sold to the best advantage; kept the house in order, and husbanded their slender resources with the utmost economy. When the old man died, and the necessity for such constant exertion no longer existed, she listened to John Morgan's proposal that they should marry, make a joint stock of their little properties, and try to earn an honest livelihood out of the mountain farms. Accordingly, the marriage took place, and a lease of Longhope was obtained on favorable terms.

Three years had elapsed, and the farmer was now a thriving man owing in a great degree to the good sense and activity of his helpmate. For some time she had done all the household work unassisted, until the birth of a child, in the second year of the marriage obliged her to engage the services of a young girl from Pilverbatch, named Jessie Williams. In winter two or three laborers and shepherds were generally lodged about the farm, but in summer time it often happened that, for days together, there was no one at Longhope except the good wife, her child, and her maid. Both Morgan and his wife, from living so near the border, were half Welsh people, and both were kind hearted and hospitable when opportunity offered.

Little Jessie, on her first arrival, had been quite dismayed by the loneliness and solitude; but habit and active employment, together with occasional visits from a village sweetheart, soon reconciled her to the change. It must be confessed that her admirer, young Harry Watkins, was by no means above the ordinary race of mortals, for he was slouching and lumpish in his appearance, in thought passionate, and as obstinate as a Kerry pig. On the other hand, he was a hard-working lad, who supported both himself and his aged parents: and he had somehow managed not only to settle in his own mind that Jessie should become his wife some time or other, but also to impress the same notion upon her, she scarcely knew how. It was therefore almost a matter of course, on every fine Sunday afternoon, for Watkins, in his bright red waistcoat, and Jessie, in her blue cotton gown and gipsy bonnet, to roam "over the hills and far away," or else to stand side by side in the aisle of one of the neighboring churches.

But "the course of true love never did run smooth." Even in the solitude of Longhope, a rival intervened to disturb Harry Watkins' calm security. On various occasions Jessie had been sent to Church Stretton to procure household articles or woman's gear for dame Morgan, and being a pretty, fresh colored lass she had attracted the notice of Joe Garbett, or larking Joe, as he was called, who was not long in making her acquaintance. In truth, Joe was by no means bashful or afflicted with doubts as to his personal merit. He was a slight, active fellow, with light brown eyes, the left being half closed from a confirmed habit of winking. There was a knowing, jauntry air about him, which made him pass among the clodhoppers for "main clever," a character which he laudibly endeavored to maintain by constantly taking them in. Numberless were the pints of beer he drank at their expense, by means of tricky wagers, or skilful doses of flattery; yet Joe was always a welcome guest at the tap room of the Talbot or Buck's where his songs or ready-witted jests gave life and animation to the circle of heavy-headed beer drinkers. The old farmers, indeed, shook their heads, and prophesied that he would come to no good; but among the "lads of the village," we may add, the lasses too, Joe was a universal favorite. He soon managed to establish himself in Jessie's good graces, who was greatly flattered by such a conquest; indeed he might almost be considered as her first lover, for her old lover she had known from a child, and the change from a play-fellow, to a lover had been scarcely perceptible. Garbett, too, was so much more insinuating and attentive, constantly walking part way home with her, carrying her basket, and chatting with a gaiety which contrasted strongly with Harry Watkins' matter-of-fact conversation. He took great care, however, not to come near the farm, and there was so little intercourse between Longhope and the neighborhood, that Jessie's new lover might have remained unknown for a long time, if she herself had not given mysterious hints on the subject to Watkins. It was some time before he comprehended her, and when he did, his behavior was so outrageous, and he treated Jessie so much like a criminal for daring to have another admirer, that her spirit rose against it, and she declared her determination not to be scolded by him any more; he need never come after her again, she added, for Joe Garbett was a hundred times kinder and handsomer; and away she bounded like a Welsh pony from a stranger that tries to catch him, leaving Watkins dumb with sheer amazement his face rivaling in color the scarlet waistcoat below.

The result was, that Harry Watkins, on the very next Sunday, went to Longhope, and told dame Morgan his grievances. The good dame knowing him to be a steady, respectable lad, and having heard that Garbett was the very reverse, spoke seriously to Jessie, and even insisted on her giving up this new acquaintance altogether. But her interference only made the damsel more obstinate than before, and more resolved to be "off with the old love" and to be "on with the new." She was obliged, however, in future, to meet larking Joe secretly, and that worthy took especial care not to be seen in the neighborhood. Thus matters remained until the twenty-second of August, 17—, a day to be marked blood-red in the calender of fate, so pregnant was it with death and anguish to the inhabitants of Longhope Farm.

It was the week of Ludlow fair, and farmer Morgan had attended, and as usual, both to sell his sheep and wool, and to buy fresh stock for the winter feed. The sheep sold well, but winter stock being in great demand, the farmer determined not to buy at the fair, but to try his luck at Bishopcastle, where there was to be a cattle sale on Saturday; so tying up his money, a good deal of which was in guineas and silver, in a canvass bag, he mounted his nag and made for Longhope. A ride of sixteen miles brought him to Church Stretton, where he drew up at the Buck's Head for an hour, to enjoy a pipe and tankard in the crowded tap-room. Larking Joe, as usual, was one of the party, and though the farmer knew nothing of the affair between him and Jessie, he had a natural contempt for him which the hard-working man is sure to feel towards an idle scapegrace, nor could all Joe's songs and jests attract his attention. But Garbett himself was not so indifferent. The quick witted fellow had caught the heavy sound of the money-bag in the farmer's great coat as he threw it off, and when Morgan cautiously transferred the treasure to his coat-pocket for greatest security, Joe's eye had lighted for an instant on the bulging canvass. That mere sound, that momentary glance, was enough to raise in his evil mind the ghastly vision of a horrible crime. Unconscious of the coming doom, the farmer smoked on, and when his pipe and pot were both expended, rode stoutly away to his lone house among the hills. Far up the glen he saw the cherry blaze of his own hearth, kindled, most likely, for the commonest purposes, yet "it looked like a welcoming," and he pressed on the faster to gain that comfortable fire-side. A sturdy halloo brought out a herdsman who took care of his horse, and Morgan was soon installed in the chimney-corner, talking over the events of the day with his wife, while Jessie, bustled about, arranging the materials for a right substantial supper.

Rebecca Morgan suited her husband exactly. Her courageous temper, persevering industry, and good management, were just such manly virtues as the stout yeoman knew how to value; he felt a respect for his helpmate, consulted her on all occasions and availed himself of her strong, good sense without a particle of jealousy, or the least dread of being henpecked. There was no sentiment or refinement in either, but good old English feeling was not wanting. And when their early time of rest arrived, and the couple stood by the bed where their child lay, soft and warm, sleeping the summer's night away, the farmer's "God bless 'un," and the mother's light kiss on the cheek, were truer far, and, if rightly looked at, far more affecting, than if the expression of parental love had been clothed in daintier phrases: yet the same heart that will feel little interest in the homely affection of yeoman in his lone farm-house, will soften at once beneath the graceful sorrowing adieus of the cold hearted Mary of Scotland.

Little cared the bluff farmers for such reflections. The live-long night he snored and slept with a vigorous enjoyment of rest that knew no interruption, and when Saturday morning rose bright and clear, out he tumbled, got into his clothes, dipped his head into a bucket of water, and routed out the shepherds and herdsmen with a bustle and activity that would have astonished the farmers of our degenerate days. In less than an hour he and all his men were off across the mountains to Bishopcastle, and, as Morgan intended to drive home whatever sheep he might purchase that same day, he was not likely to return before dark. As they were leaving the farm, one of the shepherds fancied he saw a man's face looking on them from the hill top, but it vanished too quickly, and the pumpkin cared too little about the matter, to think it worth mentioning to his comrads.

While the men folks were away, the good wife and Jessie were busily engaged the live-long day in brewing a cask of home-made—and hard work it was to fill the copper from the brook, ladle out the hot wort, and set it to cool in the marsh-tub.

But all was done before dusk; the cooled liquor thrown back again into the boilers to remain until Monday, the marsh-tubs all cleaned up and turned over on the floor, and every thing set in order, to the high satisfaction both of mistress and maid. Dame Morgan had just sung her little Johnny to sleep, and, leaving him in his bed, had returned to the large room, which, like the cobler's stall, served for kitchen, and parlor, and all, when she saw three men enter the farmyard and approach the house.—She went to the door, immediately, when one of the three stepped forward, and very civilly asked her to give them a bit of bread and cheese and a cup of beer, as they had lost their way among the hills.

Such claims on her hospitality had frequently occurred in that country, and she made no difficulty about giving the refreshment they required, but not liking that the room she had just cleaned up should be dirtied again by those strangers, she called Jeasie, and bade her carry some bread and cheese and ale into a sort of open shed across the yard, where, in fine weather, the shepherd's commonly took their meals.

The moment Jessie set eyes on the men, or rather, on one of them, she started, and reddened, and cast such furtive glances at her mistress, that the latter guessed instantly that one of the men must be Joe Garbett. She felt a great inclination to pack the whole of them off without ceremony, for coming in that underhand way where they were not welcome, but, on second thoughts, she determined to wait until her husband returned, and leave him to deal with them. Jessie bustled about to hide her confusion, look-out a huge brown loaf and half a cheese, and bidding the men fellow her, she tripped gaily across the farmyard.

She had not been gone a minute before a scream roused dame Morgan's anger still more against the men who, she imagined, had been rude to her little maiden, and brimful of wrath, she hurried to the door.

Ha! there is no romping! Shrieking in wild terror the blood gushing in streams through the hands that clasped her throat, Jessie was staggering out of the shed. Close at her back followed one of the men with a bloody knife, and, cursing fiercely, thrice he stabbed the goor girl with all his might. The blows forced her against the shed, and the smallest man of the three, springing forward with an oath, caught up a broken ploughshare, and drove it on the victim's head with crushing violence;—she dropt, and there was no more shrieking.

"Murder!" issued unconsciously from dame Morgan's lips in a hoarse whisper—the next instant her own fearful danger flashed on her mind. To shut the door and down with the wooden bar was instinctive. What next? Alas! she could neither resist nor fly. There was not a moment to think. The mash-tub caught her eye—she flung herself down on the floor, pulled the tub over her, and had just time to coil herself round before the ruffians burst in fierce execrations.—She heard their horrible threats, the eager search made for her, the vigorous rage they showed when she was not to be found. All agreed that it was impossible she could have escaped, and and again and again every hiding-place was ransacked except the one—nay, two of them even sat down on the tub, and reproached one another with having murdered Jessie too soon, as they wanted her to tell them the "old un's" hiding-place.

There she lay close coiled, knees, elbows, and head all jammed together, not three inches from them, in fear doubtless—immortal agonizing fear—but still with every faculty sharpened to a painful acuteness, and not without a silent hope that the good God would yet protect her.

O heart of proof, stand firm! She heard one of the ruffins start up, and declare that he would soon find out where she was. There was a cry—the cry of her little Johnny—the mother's heart sprang to her lips, for she had not thought of danger to him.

"Ay, burn the kitten," said one, with a mocking laugh, "and the old cat will soon come out."

"Well done, Joe," replied another, "clap his toes to the bars."

Mercy! mercy! they are torturing her child! His shrill screams of pain ring in her ears—there is a hissing sound of burning flesh—oh! she cannot bear it—the devlish practice will—the tub rises—no, it falls again, and the miscreants have not seen it move.

"I can't save him, I can't save him," muttered the strong hearted woman to herself with maniac rapidity. She gnawed her arm to the bone, but felt it not, for she dare not stop her ears, and the piercing cries of her child thrilled through her brain with a bitter agony that mocked all other pain. Scream after scream continued, she knew not how long, and still, with resolute courage, she lay silent and motionless as the dead baffling the hellish scheme of these bloody murderers. At length they too were wearied of the poor infant's cries.

"Stop that reptile's squalling, Joe," said one, surlily; the next instant there was a dull heavy sound, as of something soft swung against the wall, and the cries immediately ceased. Then the mother knew that her little boy was dead.

The ruffians must have proceeded to search the house for plunder, since the next thing the miserable woman remembered was the rattling of money over her head. They had actually chosen the bottom of the mash-tub as the place on which to divide their booty, and talk over their future plans! After counting out to each other the price of blood, which was, after all, an inconsiderable escape, and the danger there was that she was might be able to recognize them.—All agreed that they must quit that part of the country, but it was at last arranged that, before they went, they would, on the next Sunday night, break into the house of a Mr. Harper, near Longden, which had been marked by the gang for plunder, on account of the quantity of plate it was known to contain. And then with brutal oaths and grumblings at their scanty booty, the miscreants went away, not dreaming that a just Providence had posted in the very scene of their crimes, a living witness to work out the destined retribution.

In about an hour afterwards, when it was almost dark, the farmer and his men came down the glen driving a large flock of sheep before them. But this time no cheerful blaze greeted Morgan's return. He rode a short distance ahead, and was surprised to see the yard gate open. The silence too, was unusual; and when he found the door of his house ajar, and no light within, he dismounted hastily, and entered, in some apprehension. No one was there; he called out, "Becky!" "Jessy!" but they came not. Dreadfully alarmed, he rushed to the smouldering fire, thrust in some sticks, and stired it into a blaze. The quivering light fell strongly on a white bundle at his feet, streaked with red. He lifted it up—good Heavens! it is the bloody corpse of a child! His shout of horror brought in the shepherds; all stood gazing in dumb consternation, when, to their infinite terror, a mash-tub which lay on the floor slowly rose up, and the form of a woman gradually uncoiled itself into a kneeling posture, like one rising from the grave. The face was deadly pale, and the open eye stared vacantly upon them. At this fearful apparation, the men shrank back in superstitious dread, and even the stout farmer quailed.—"Becky!" at last he uttered, in a doubtful tone. She nodded. "Becky!" he said again, more confidently. She stretched out her arm, and Morgan, recovering his self-possession, caught her up like a feather, and vehemently demanded his child. The rough embrace roused her from the trance into which she had fallen—"Johnny is dead!"—and that was is all she would answer.

"Search the place!" shouted the farmer furiously, "there has been murder here!"

And while the men, with lighted sticks, and what weapons they could find, hurried though the house and outbuildings, again Morgan questioned his wife as to what had happened. But it was in vain: and, carrying her to a seat by the fire, he was about to join the men in their search, when all at once she burst into a laugh which froze her life blood.

"They burned him—ha! ha! ha! ha!" she yelled frantiely: "they burned Johnny till he screamed so,"—and she imitated the poor child's cries with a strang exactness, ending in a fit of violent convulsions. It took four men to hold her down while it lasted, but afterwards she was so weak that Morgan carried her to bed without any opposition and she lay quiet enough muttering to herself incoherently.

The men had brought in Jessie's dead body, and as it was quite clear that murder had been committed, one of the sheperds set off on horseback for Church Stretton's to obtain assistance. The people there were almost all in bed, but as he rode through the village, hallowing "Murder!" at the top of his voice, every one rushed out to learn the news.

Within half an hour, all the men in the place had started for Longhope; a rigorous examination was made, both on the farm itself, and over the neighborhood hills; but nothing was discovered, and the only chance was, that dame Morgan might be able to give some clue to the mystery. The village surgeon had already bled her, and administered a strong opiate, so that nothing could well be learned of her before morning.—Meantime, the rumor of what had happened spread far and wide, and, during the forenoon of Sunday, people kept pouring in from all the neighboring villages in crowds. Among the foremost was Harry Watkins, to whom poor Jessie's fate seemed almost incredible. He shed a few natural tears on first seeing her dead body, but the sight of her gaping wounds roused his dogged temper, and all other feelings were absorbed in the one burning thirst for vengeance. As yet, however, no one could point out the murderer, and he stalked moodily about, with flushed face and set teeth, glaring without reply to any one who spoke to him.

At last it was buzzed about that dame Morgan had awoke quite sensible, and that the constable was taking her deposition; upon which Watkins forced his way up to the bed-room door, where his well known connexion with the murdered girl procured him admittance. There were only four others present, consisting of the farmer, the constable, and his assistants, to whom dame Morgan, propped up in the bed with pillows, was faintly telling her tale of horror.

"I could not save him, John, indeed I could not," she said in a depreciating tone, as she spoke of their tortured child; and, in spite of her husband's kind assurances and hearty commendations she looked up in his face again and again, repeating the same pathetic appeal: "Indeed and indeed, I could not save him!"

The intelligence she gave showed clearly that Joe Garbett had been one of the three men.—Above all, the intended robbery at Longden was of the last importance, and the constable, enjoining to all present the utmost secrecy, hurried off to make arrangements for capturing the villains that night at Mr. Harper's. The crowd of idlers without, unable to gather any information from the man of office, closed round Harry Watkins with eager inquiries; but he only shoved them surlily aside without noticing their questions, and strode away over the hill at a desperate pace.

Meanwhile preparations were made, with the utmost caution, for seizing the three desperadoes. Mr. Harper was warned of the intended robbery; one by one, the constables of Church Stretton and Longhope, with for assistants dropped quietly into his house; Morgan, too, would be present, in spite of all remonstance; the family were directed to go to church as usual, and when the bell ceased tolling, three of the men hid themselves in the front parlor, and the remaining three, with Morgan in the drawing room at the back. The house stood by itself, having pleasure ground both in front and rear, and stables and other offices at each side. Half an hour had

scarcely passed, before a pane of glass cracked in the drawing room windows; one, two, three men were heard jumping in, and out burst the farmer on the foremost, with a huge oak stick in both hands, one blow of which beat the ruffian down in an instant. A second was also secured without difficulty, and Joe Garbett, the third, was seized by the collar at the same instant by the constable and his assistant. But the alert villain threw off his coat in a twinkling and sprung at one bound through the open window. The constable drew a pistol and blazed after him, then threw himself out headlong, closely followed by the three men from the parlor.—But the fugitive was lithe of limb as a greyhound; life, dear life, hung on his speed, and he would have probably got clear off but for an unexpected aid. A man jumped from the shrubbery right in Garbett's path dealt him a dreadful cut with a broad axe, which almost slivered his cheek off, and brought him heavily to the ground. Again the axe was raised in both hands, and down it came with full swing, not on Joe's head indeed, but so close that it grazed his left ear. Before a third blow could be struck, the pursuers came up, and found their new ally was Harry Watkins. He was perfectly mad with rage and they had great difficulty in wrenching away the axe, and preventing him from finishing Jessie's murderer at once. As soon as Garbett recovered his senses, the three miscreants were handcuffed, and carried off to Shrewsbury jail, there to await their trial.

The sensation created in the neighborhood by a crime so attrocious was intense, and nothing perhaps in the whole business excited greater horror than Joe Garbett's cold-blooded murder of poor Jessie, whose sweetheart he had professed himself. Peoble asked each other if it was possible that Joe—larking Joe—whose songs and jests they had so often laughed at—could be guilty of such unheard of cruelty. But in truth there was nothing wonderful in it; his native wit and high animal spirits concealed a character of selfish hardiness, a mind utterly callous to all sympathies. The very habit of jesting on every one and every thing, both indicated the man's heartlessness and tended to increase it. Still there was undoubtedly an apparent contrast between his pot-house levity of manner and his actual atrocities at Longhope, which deepened the general feeling of abhorrence against him.—When the trial took place, and the jury, without leaving the box, returned a verdict of guilty, a loud cheer rang through the court, though promptly and sternly rebuked by the presiding judge; and as the miserable men were carried back to jail, the mob followed with curses both loud and deep; the women, especially, loaded Garbett with expressions of utter loathsome and detestation.

At that period the law gave to convicted murderers but short shifts between sentence and execution—little more, in fact, than was necessary to set up a gallows. An immense crowd attended on the morning of the execution and when the three prisoners appeared, on the platform for the last time in this world, they were received with a mingled yell of exultation and abhorrence. It was the only thing that seemed to affect the wretched Garbett—that universal expression of bitter detestation by his fellow-men. Hardened as he was to other considerations, the village favorite yet felt acutely, even at that fearful moment, the loss his little world's applause.

The hangman's office was soon done—the white caps drawn down, the rope adjusted; the sheriff dropped his handkerchief as a signal, the bolts were drawn, the platform fell, and in a few minutes three lifeless carcasses swung in the breeze. This was all that remained of the murderers of LONGHOPE FARM.

STILTING.

The boys lately have done a *tall* business on *stilts* and been up in the world as high as their papas. Stilts, our readers know, are a species of wooden-leg contrivances by which lads elevate themselves a few feet above the dull level of earth, for the fun of walking about a little more loftily and uncomfortably than their unstilted associates.

There is a great variety of *stilting*, however, in the world, and the amusement is not confined to boys.

Some people *still it* in their conversation—They can never condescend to talk like the world generally, but use great swelling words and florid expressions to convey a due sense of their magnificent importance. They are usually laughed at for their pains, and would do wisely to *unstilt* themselves at once.

Some people *write* on stilts. The *transcendentalists* are of this class, and their stilts are so high as to carry those who use them into the misty clouds of bewilderment and nonsense.—They should remember that their writings can never do much service, until they are made intelligible, and that *common sense*, after all, is better than even transcendental nonsense.

Some people *stilt* it in their *gait*; and walk about with all the swelling pomp of anointed nobles. How much *above* their fellows do they feel, as they strut along with their ornamented persons; and how much *below* great numbers of their fellows, they in reality are!

Numerous people *stilt it* in their modes of living—that is, they live above and beyond their means. They clothe themselves in purple and fine linen, fare sumptuously, give splendid parties, "turn out" elegant horses, and finally *blow up* like the U. S. Bank, leaving their creditors to whistle for their honest dues.

Stilting leads frequently to unpleasant accidents. The false legs break and let their owners sometimes very awkwardly to the ground.—On the whole, it is best for men to have little to do with them. Let every one be content with his proper position in life, and he will be spared thousands of vexations, and get through the world much more happily, than if he went on *stilts*.

[Argus.

A NEW STATE.—The Iowa papers are discussing the expediency of an application to the next Congress for the admission of that Territory into the Union. It is said her population next spring will exceed 60,000.

STATISTICS OF LABOR.

England. In England the price of labor varies. The Notingham stocking weavers, as stated by them in a public address, after working from 14 to 16 hours per day, earn only from four to five shillings per week and are obliged to subsist on bread and water or potatoes and salt.

Scotland. Among the working classes of the industrious Scotch, meat, except on Sundays, is rarely used.

France. Of the people of France, seven and a half millions do not eat wheaten bread. They live upon barley, rye, buckwheat, chesnuts, and a few potatoes. The common wages of a hired laborer in France, are $37,50 for a man, $18,75 for a woman annually. The taxes upon them are equal to one-fifth of the nett product.

Norway. In Norway the ordinary food for the peasantry is bread and gruel, both prepared from oatmeal with an occasional mixture of dried fish. Meat is a luxury rarely used.

Poland. The common food of the peasantry of Poland, the working men, is cabbage and potatoes; sometimes, not generally, black bread and soup, or rather gruel, without the addition of butter or meat. A recent traveller says: "I have travelled in every direction, and never saw a wheaten loaf to the eastward of the Rhine, in any part of Northern Germany, Poland, or Denmark."

Denmark. In Denmark the peasantry are still held in bondage, and are bought and sold together with the land on which they labor.

Russia. In Russia the bondage of the peasantry is even more complete than it is in Denmark. The nobles own all the land in the empire, and the peasantry who reside upon it are transferred with the estate. A great majority have only cottages, one portion of which is occupied by the family, while the other is appropriated to domestic animals. Few, if any, have beds; but sleep on boards, or upon parts of the immense stoves by which their houses are warmed. Their food consists of black bread, cabbage, and other vegetables, without the addition of any butter.

Austria. In Austria, the nobles are the proprietors of the land, and the peasants are required to work for their masters during every day except Sunday. The cultivators of the soil are in a state of bondage.

Sweden. In Sweden the dress of the peasantry is prescribed by law. Their food consists of hard bread, dried fish, without gruel and without meat.

Hungary. In Hungary their state is, if possible still worse. The nobles own the land, do not work, and pay no taxes. The laboring classes are obliged to repair all high ways and bridges, are liable at all times to have soldiers quartered upon them, and are compelled to pay one tenth part of the produce of their labor to the church, and one ninth to the lord whose land they occupy.

Ireland. The average wages of a laborer is from nine and a half to eleven cents per day.—Their food is "milk and potatoes," occasionally varified, as one of them describes it, by "potatoes and milk." Truly may it be said that all over the world "hard is the fate of the laboring poor." Yet these are the producers of the wealth in every country.—[New Era.

ENGLAND AND CHINA.

The recent bloody doings of the British in China are commented on by the American press generally in a style of severity proportioned to their deserts. The N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, is the only paper we have seen in this country which attempts to palliate them, and if an apology were to be made here at all for such shocking outrages upon justice and humanity, the Courier is just fitting place for its appearance, and James Watson Webb, of bloody memory, is just the fitting man to father it.

There never was a more unholy war than this of England upon China, and the whole civilized world should raise a cry of indignation against it. It is a war for the right to intoxicate millions of people with a deadly drug—a war of English *might* against Chinese right.

The effect of a free use of opium upon the human system is known by our readers to be more fatal than that of almost any other compound which man ever invented for his own destruction—and the Emperor of China, finding that the drug was murdering two or three hundred thousands of his subjects, every year, issued an edict against its farther importation. The edict was evaded and the opium was smuggled into the empire to almost any extent required. A large quantity of the article, which had been smuggled in from the British East India possessions, was then seized by order of the emperor and destroyed. For this enforcement of his own revenue laws the Emperor called down upon his Government all the thunder of British displeasure, and hence arose the Chinese war of which the papers have been so full.

If the British can be justified in thus disregarding the commercial regulations of China, we see not why they may not of right to disregard the laws of any other country. If they can justly force opium upon China, they may well dictate their own terms to other nations and introduce their own manufactures just when they please and just *as* they please.

The Courier and Enquirer talks of the *civilization and religion* which may be carried by Britain into China in consequence of the war. What monstrous blasphemy! To talk of spreading the gospel of peace by the use of the bayonet!—To talk of making men more uncivilized by poisoning them with opium! The Chinese call the rest of the world "*outer barbarians*," and the British in their Chinese movements have truly shown themselves far more barbarous than the people they prate of civilizing. Well does the Boston News pronounce it shameful hypocrisy to talk of spreading the Gospel by men "who poison 300,000 persons every year, and then contribute a quarter of one per cent. of the sum to convert the heathen to christianity."—[Argus.

☞ Mrs. Wm. C. Rives is about publishing the journal of her travels and residence in Europe some years since, when Mr. R. went Embassador to France.

LOTS OF POTATOES.—The Augusta Banner says, that within the last fortnight about *sixty thousand* bushels of potatoes, scarce as the crop was, have been purchased by vessels lying at the wharves of that town and Hallowell to be carried to southern and western markets. The average price has been two shillings per bushel. At this rate the whole amount of cash distributed amongst our farmers near by for the single article of potatoes is twenty thousand dollars.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 9, 1841.

TAXATION.

The natural effect of taxation on the necessaries of life, is to cause the most extensive frauds to be perpetrated by dealers in the article taxed.

For instance, in England, where every thing is taxed, the bakers mix Plaster of Paris with flour. It is profitable to them, because plaster is much cheaper than flour, and is, therefore, a good article to sell at flour prices. It is also heavier than flour, and therefore imparts weight to bread, a source of another profit, where bread is sold by weight, as in London. Of spurious wines, more are consumed in London than are produced in the countries in which they purport to be produced. Of tea, almost as much is manufactured in London as the whole city imports from China. The incitement to all this crime is to be sought in taxation, which greatly enhance the prices of the articles. If the taxes were reduced, or abolished altogether, on these articles, these frauds on the consumer would diminish, or cease altogether, because they would cease to be profitable. Such frauds always fall heaviest upon those least able to bear them. The tax is imposed on the necessaries of life, with which none can dispense, and the spurious article is sold to the poor, because the price is somewhat less, and because they are less discriminating and have but little leisure to investigate. Thus taxation on the necessaries of life not only diminishes the poor man's means of subsistence, but deteriorates their quality.—It not only gives him less bread but gives him poison as a substiute.

When taxation greatly raises the price of any article which can be imitated, cheap substitutes will be found and imposed upon the consumer as the genuine article. And for whose benefit are these frauds perpetrated. For the benefit of landed aristocrats. The majority must work and starve to enable a lazy nobility to riot in splendor, and a lazy and profligate clergy to sell christianity for mammon, and to maintain in regal splendor a young woman as the head of the nation, under the notion that a nation claiming to be the most intelligent and enlightened in the world, have not intelligence enough to elect an executive magistrate. Their pampered legislators squander millions for their own gratification and agrandizement, but deem it inexpedient to repeal or even modify the laws by which the people are starved, and which are the source of so much crime! What a blessing (?) is aristocracy!

Taxation of the necessaries of life is a legalized system of plundering the poor for the benefit of the rich. A system which produces every imaginary evil to the many that the few may live in splendor.

And how is it in our own country—in this boasted land of freedom and equal rights? Have we not precisely such a system, operating with different instruments? Have we not a system of *Rag Barons* instead of *Land Barons!* England is burdened with landed aristocrats, our country with corporate aristocrats. The former is burdened with corn laws and other schemes of taxation for plundering the many to enrich the few, the latter with currency corporations and other devices for the same purpose. Congress has laid a tax of twenty millions on the people which will benefit nobody but manufacturing corporations. State Legislatures, by creating artificial money and needless debts, enhance prices, promote extravagance, prevent the exportation of produce to the injury of agriculture, and increase importatioe to the injury of manufacturing. And the manufacturing corporations, *the would-be-aristocrats*, support this very system, while it brings one dollar into their pockets it abstracts *ten*. Yet they exult in its benefits to themselves!

All taxation is a burden upon industry and a check to prosperity. Perfect freedom is the best promoter of prosperity, and intelligence, enterprise and industry are the best protection.

Indirect taxation is fraudulent in itself, as well as the stepping-stone to fraud for the designing and unprincipled, because it operates unequally, and falls heaviest upon those least able to bear it. A poor man with a family of ten children buys more of the necessaries of life, than a landed or funded aristocrat without a family; and if the article of bread is taxed, the poor man, with no fund but his daily labor, pays more to support Government than the aristocrat with his millions. Direct taxation on property would arrest this fraudulent operation on the poor man. Yet our Legislators, in the plenitude of their wisdom and virtue, repudiate honest, direct taxation, and substitute indirect taxation. If our whole system of imposts was abolished, trade left perfectly free, and direct taxation substituted, our agriculture, commerce and manufactures would flourish beyond any parallel in the history of our country.

Free trade, direct taxation, and specie prices would remove all burdens upon industry, and our intelligence and energy, and the natural resources of the country, would constitute the highest elements of prosperity. And it would also check the growth of this embryo aristocracy, which, even now, hangs like an incubus upon our energy and enterprise.

TENNESSEE. On the 16th of Oct. the House of Representatives voted to go into an election of two U. S. Senators on the 23d. One is to supply the vacancy actually existing, and the other to fill the place temporally occupied by A. O. P. Nicholson, (dem.) by appointment of the Gov. The last mentioned term expires on the 4th of March, 1845, and the other in 1847. The Democrats will make strenuous efforts to elect Gov. Polk to one of these places, but as the whigs have a majority of two in joint ballot, the result is doubtful.

NEW JERSEY. The Legislature of New Jersey convened at Trenton on the 28th ult. The Governor of the State is ex-officio President of the Council, and has a casting vote. In his absence the Vice President presides. The Hon. John Cassidy (dem.) was elected Vice President, and R. E. Horner (whig) Secretary.

In the House, John Emly (whig) was elected Speaker, and Samuel Prior (whig) Clerk.

In the Council, the parties were equally divided, but a Mr. Scott, Whig Councilman from Somerset County, has turned a *somerset* and declares that Gov. Pennington ceased to be Governor of the State on the day the Legislature convened. He refused, while Gov. P. was in the chair as Presiddent of the Council, to vote for any motion except an adjournment.—This deprived the whigs of the power to go into joint ballot for the choice of Governor—the yeas on every such motion being 8, and the nays 10, including Mr. Scott. The Legislature adjourned from Friday afternoon to Monday without having appointed a Governor. As Gov. Pennington's term of office expired on Saturday, the duties of the office therefore devolve on the Vice President.

FIRE AT LOCKE'S MILLS IN GREENWOOD. About ten o'clock in the forenoon of Monday, the first instant, the Mills belonging to Samuel B. Locke, Esq. were entirely consumed by fire, together with his Lathes, tools, &c. besides considerable lumber in and about the Mills. Mr. L's loss is estimated at about $2500, and no insurance. The fire was kindled by a boy who was bundling shingles in the shingle machine, who left it but two or three minutes before it was discovered, and so rapid was its progress that before pails could be had the door of the Grist-mill leading into the shingle machine was burst open by the flames.—This was the first notice that the millers had (for there was two of them) that there was fire in the camp, they had however presence of mind enough to shut the mill door and run for dear life. Another gentleman discovered great deliberation and presence of mind in selecting his bag from some twenty others, putting it in his waggon and driving for another mill before any one else could get there. The rest stood by and fought like heroes, and saved a large amount of lumber, and probably other buildings from destruction as they often took fire.

AN ANSURDITY. A queer idea has somehow got abroad that printers and publishers of newspapers share the properties of the camelion. There never was a greater mistake. Whatever theories may have existed heretofore on this subject, it is a well established fact that they are not exempt from the ordinary calls of humanity any more than any other class of people, but are compelled, in order to preserve their vitality, to repair the waste of nature, from time to time, with substantial food. But this absurdity is not more preposterous than another dogma which seems to prevail among a certain class of commonly termed delinquents. They seem to think that a newspaper is like a certain class vegetables, which, when planted, grows and flourishes of itself, scattering its blossoms and fruits at their doors without any expense of care or culture. How such a stupid belief can obtain currency among an enlightened people, is beyond our comprehension. We wish the believers in such a ridiculous creed had the publishers' bills to pay, even for one month; we opine they would renounce their error at once, and hasten to make amends by discharging old scores.

For the Democrat.

MR. EDITOR: As you have been so kind as to publish the article I sent you concerning the teeth, I will comply with my promise to give you a brief description of the Anatomy, Physiology, &c. of the teeth. I shall devote this article to the anatomy of those organs. The anatomy of the teeth consists of their name, their number, their situation, their use and their composition or structure.

The teeth in the adult consist of four classes, vix: the incisores, cuspidati, bicuspides and molares. These classes differ both in their bodies and in the shape of their fangs.

The incisores, or cutting teeth, are placed in the front of the jaw and form the front part of the mouth. In each jaw they are four in number, the two central standing some in advance of the two lateral. The bodies of these teeth are broad and flat, the two surfaces of which terminate in a sharp cutting edge. When viewed laterally we find these teeth to be wedge shaped, showing their use to be cutting or dividing soft substances. On these teeth the enamel is thickest on the front and posterior surfaces—the sides having less.—The fangs are conical and shorter than those of the cuspidati. The upper central incisors are much broader than the lateral incisors. The lateral upper incisors and the front and lateral incisors of the lower jaw, are nearly of a size.

The cuspidati, (or canine, or dog, or eye teeth, as they are sometimes called,) are four in number, one of them being placed on the outer side of each of the lateral incisors. These teeth end in a point, and are longer than the incisors.—Their fangs are thicker and larger also, and may be felt forming a ridge at the outer side of all the lateral incisors. Their use is not like that of incisors, to cut and devide, nor like that of the molares, for mastication; but like the long teeth or tushes of carniverous animals, their use seems to be that of laying hold of or tearing.

The bicuspides are situated immediately behind the cuspidati. They were formerly called the first and second grinders. These teeth very much resemble each other. They are eight in number. Those in the upper jaw have two distinct points; one external, the other internal.—Their fangs resemble two united and somewhat compressed. The first has commonly two fangs, the second one. In this respect they are subject to variety. The bicuspides of the lower jaw are smaller than those of the upper, their points on the surface are not agistinct, and they have but one fang. Their uses like that of the molares.

The molares, or finders, are placed behind the bicuspides. The are three on each side of jaw, making twelve in the whole. The first and second molares are alike, so that a discription of one will convey a perfect idea of the whole.—The third molaris differs in several respects from the others. The molares are the largest teeth, they have a broader base than the others and have several points which fits them for their office of grinding the food.

The upper grinders have commonly three fangs, two situated on the outside and one on the inside of the jaw. The inner fang is longer, larger and rounder than the other fangs, and is situated more obliquely in the jaw. The lower grinders have generally but two fangs which are rather flat. Sometimes molares have been seen having four fangs. Fitch says he has seen one with five from the upper jaw.

The third maloris is called dens sapientiæ, or wisdom tooth. It is smaller than the other and its fangs are not so large or regular. The fangs of the wisdom teeth are in the lower jaw are often curved.

The incisors of the upper jaw being much larger than the corresponding teeth in the lower jaw, cause the other teeth to be situated farther back in the circle of the jaw than the same teeth in the lower jaw. Hence in a well formed mouth when the teeth are shut close the central incisors of the lower jaw come over the central and half of the lateral incisors of the lower jaw. And thus all the upper teeth cover but about half the posterior surface of their corresponding teeth in the lower jaw. From this mechanism of the teeth their power of mastication is increased, and if one tooth is extracted its antagonist is not useless since it can act in part upon another.

A tooth is composed of two substances, enamel and bone. The enamel is spread over that part of the tooth exposed to view. The bone consists of the fang, and all that part of the body of the tooth within the enamel.

At a very early period the tooth begins to form from a pulp situated in each jaw. This pulp consists of a number of small vessels and an investing membrane which surrounds them. The pulp is transformed into bone, the investing membrane into enamel. The bony part forms before the enamel commences. Ossification, or the formation of bone from this pulp, generally commences at several points. In the incisores it begins on the edges, in the molares upon each of the points of the grinding surface. These points soon unite and form a layer of bone over the upper surface of the pulp. The ossification soon extends to the sides of the pulp and a thin shell of bone is spread over its whole surface. If this shell be removed the pulp is found to consist of a congeries of little vessels. This can all plainly be seen in the teeth of large animals when in a state of formation.

Friend Millett, I suppose this article will be rather dry, as well as familiar, to most of your readers. It will nevertheless be worth a perusal in connection with others, although rather elementary. The next will be on the structure of the teeth. Yours, &c. T. H. B.

Not being acquainted with medical terms we find our compositors at fault, in several places in the first article on the teeth. *Gums* are in several places are improperly printed *Gumes*, and *Hysteria* is called *Hysteric*.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, in the following paragraph, describes the manner in which the late Secretaries of Departments retired from office:—

"Mr. Crittenden, I think, withdrew like a gentleman. With coat and pantaloons buttoned up snug, he makes a formal bow to the President, and walks off in respectable and stately style.—Mr. Granger dances about till he finds himself in the street, before he was fully aware that the door is open. But Mr. Ewing appears to have swelled up in such a huff, that he burst all his buttons off—and starting away in a flurry, he run off, spilling the secrets of the Cabinet as he went—but holding on tightly to certain parts and parcels. Bell and Badger followed in similar plight, let fall some rather important items of Cabinet conversation, which Ewing was in too much of a hurry to recollect."

MORE WAR STEAMERS.

The Army and Navy Chronicle states that instructions have been issued for building at our Navy Yards the following vessels: At Norfolk, one of the medium size, say between 600 and 700 tons; and one of 300 tons, to be propelled by Lieut. Hunter's paddle wheels. The engine for the latter is to be made at the Washington Navy Yard, where it is understood work equal to any in the country has been turned out. At Philadelphia, one of 600 tons, to be propelled on Capt. Stockton's plan; and one of medium size. At New York, one of medium size, 600 or 700 tons. The description of engines for the medium steamers has not yet been determened upon. The Commissioners of the Navy have opened a correspondence with the most experienced and scientific gentlemen in the country, as to the best models, and have collected a large amount of information upon the subject, which will be increased by further communications before the time arrives for making a decision. They will, by these means, have the aid of the best experience

the country can afford. Capt. Stockton and Hunter will each have, as a matter of course, a general superintendence of the building of the vessels on their respective plans.—*Express.*

☞ It is said that "Old Poins" hasn't a much better opinion of the present Collector of New York than he has had of his predecessors. It is also rumored that some members of the examining committee have received valuable presents, and that *ten thousand dollars have been paid for steel pens* since Mr. Curtis has been in office!

From Kendall's Expositor.

TARIFF TAXATION.

A DIALOGUE BETWEEN TWO FARMERS.

Farmer Jones. Well, I have been thinking about the tax on salt, and have had a talk with Tom Twist, our Whig candidate for the Legislature.

Farmer Smith. What says Mr. Twist?

J. He says, if the Tariff didn't make us pay more than we should otherwise have to pay, for our salt, the salt-makers couldn't buy so much of our corn and meat, so that the Tariff tax on salt improves our market.

S. Do you believe it?

J. Why it seems reasonable.

S. If a fellow should steal five dollars out of your pocket, and then buy your corn with it, would it do you any good?

J. Do me good to buy my corn with my own money! Nonsense.

S. Yet it would *improve your market* more than the Tariff. The thief improves your market *one hundred per cent.* upon the amount he takes from you, whereas the salt-maker, with the aid of the Tariff, only improves it *twenty-four per cent.*

J. I'll tell Tom Twist about it.

S. No, no; think for yourself. It is because we Farmers pin our faith too much on other men's sleeves, that we are so much cheated and taxed.

J. Well, well: I didn't exactly understand you.

S. Tom Twist says, the money the tariff takes from us improves our market by enabling the salt-makers to buy more of our corn. Well, for the sake of argument, admit that Tom is right. The tariff now take twenty-four per cent., which we will say, improves our market for corn twenty-four per cent.

J. Yes

S. Well, if it took fifty per cent., it would on the same principle, improve our market fifty per cent, would it not?

J. Yes, it seems so.

S. And if it took eighty per cent., it would improve our market eighty per cent?

J. Yes.

S. And if it took *one hundred per cent.*, it would make our market *just as good again*, would it?

J. Why, that would be the same thing as *stealing my own money to buy my corn with!*

S. Pretty much. You see now what Tom Twist's argument amounts to. If a small tariff improves our market *a little, a large one* will improve it *much more*, so that *the higher the tax the better for the Farmers taxed.* What excellent markets we shall have when taxed to the amount of *all we can earn* and *a little more!*

J. It is strange what different conclusions men will come to. You and Mr. Twist—how different you make things look!

S. Look here, brother farmer, wouldn't you like to get a better price for your corn, in order that you may buy more salt than you do now, to give your cattle?

J. Certainly, if I could get it honestly.

S. Well, if making *us farmers* pay twenty-four per cent. more for salt, improves our market for corn, by the same rule, making the *salt-maker* pay twenty-four per cent. more for corn *would improve his market for salt*, would it not?

J. I suppose it would—"it's a poor rule that won't work both ways."

S. Well, the next time you see Tom Twist do you ask him if it would not be a good thing to *improve the market for salt;* he will say yes; then tell him you have a plan founded on established principles, by which that object can be effected, and that is, that when he goes into the Legislature, he *shall get a law passed making the salt-maker pay twenty-four per cent. more for our corn, and we can buy more of his salt.*

J. Excellent—I'll put him up to it. Why shouldn't the law-makers make the salt-makers pay more for our corn if it makes us pay more for his salt? And why shouldn't taxing him improve his market if taxing us improves our market?

S. Just so let me know what turn Tom Twist will take to get out of that difficulty, will you?

J. That I will.

EX-SECRETARY EWING.—A Federal print of the Tyler complexion, published at Columbus, Ohio, says of Mr. Ewing, that he is "*a boody in brains, and a brute in manners.*" The accuracy of the description will not be disputed in any intelligent quarter.—*Age.*

A POPULAR FALLACY.—The New Monthly Magazine thus reasons against the popular proverb—"When you are eating, leave off hungry."

"Do no such thing. Supposing your appetite to be strong and hearty,—no pampered craving for delicacies,—but a natural demand for wholesome food; why then, no shabby instalments, no ounce-in-the-pound compositions with hunger; pay in full. The claim of the stomach is a just one, and let it be harmoniously satisfied. The constitution, physical or moral, must be peculiar, that can derive either comfort or benefit from perpetual dunning.

"Leave off hungry!—Pshaw—as well say, when you are washing yourself, leave off. There is only one reasonable reason that can be urged in favor of thus bringing a meal to an 'untimely end'—namely, that you cannot get enough to eat. In such a case, necessity makes the rule absolute, and you may leave off as 'hungry as a hunter' who has not caught his hare. But with the whole joint before you—eat your fill! As for the rule, there is only one maxim of the kind that is worth anything: namely: *when you are dying, leave off alive.*"

MELANCHOLY RESULT OF CUPIDITY.—The Louisville Journal states that two or three weeks ago, three hundred foreign emigrants arrived at the Balize, below New Orleans. The city authorities, hearing of their arrival, and anxious that they should not fall victims to the yellow fever, sent a deputation, warning them not to enter the city, and offered to furnish them with the means of subsistence until the pestilence should abate. The emigrants thought that it was all a Yankee trick. "We are told," said they to the deputation, "that we can make three dollars a day in New Orleans: if the authorities will pay us that, we will stay where we are—if not, not." The poor fellows hastened to the city; and at the last dates, it is said, that not one of them was living.

MAMMOTH OAK.—The largest red oak tree in North America, says a correspondent of the Natchitoches Herald, can be seen on the plantation of W. Smith, Esq., eighteen miles from Natchitoches, on the road leading to Opelousas. This majestic oak stands in the midst of a rich and heavy bottom, on the Bayou St. Barbe. Two feet from the ground it measures forty-two feet. The trunk appears sound and healthy, and its height to the branches is from fifty to sixty feet.

A GREAT MAN.—It is said that when the Hon. Dixon H. Lewis, of Alabama, got between Messrs. Stanley and Wise, during their recontre in the House of Representatives, they could not hear each other's voice round the huge mass of mortality that separated them. The most violent passion would vanish before a man could walk round Mr. Lewis.

"O. K."—A little boy ten years old, who, like most "young Tipps," was a great Whig ten months ago, was asked what had become of his O. K. "Oh!" said he, "it ought to be K. O. now, for the Whigs are kicked out." I thought it too good to be lost.

A CARD.

MR. S. B. LOCKE takes this opportunity to express his thanks to those who so extraordinarily exerted themselves in saving his property, and who have so kindly offered to assist him in re-building his mills.

DIED.

In Otisfield, at the residence of her son, Dr. Horace A. Barrows, Eleanor, widow of the late Abijah Hall, of this town.

In Turner, September 28, Mrs. Alvira, wife of Mr. William Bradford, aged about 33 years. October 12th Mr. William Bradford, aged about 36 years, both of consumption. Mr. Daniel Blake, aged 45.

In Livermore, Mr. Amasa Lovell, aged 17.

THEODORA MERRILL

HAS just returned from Boston, and offers a beautiful assortment of

MOUSLIN DE LAINES, ALPINES, SAXONY CLOTHS, CALICOES,

From eleven to thirty cts. per yard.

Silk & Cotton Velvet.

SHAWLS! GLOVES! TRIMMINGS for Gentlemen's Clothes.

Dress & Bonnet Silk.

CLOAK CLOTHS.

A splendid assortment of RIBBONS, LACES, and a variety of smaller articles at low prices.

MISS M. will keep Bonnets on hand and make to order.
Oxford, Nov. 1841 tf 27

Christmas & New Year Presents

JUST received and for sale at the OXFORD BOOK STORE.

—ALSO—

BUFFALO ROBES, FUR COLLARS,

Neck Ties, Boas, Fur Caps from 50 cents to 10 dollars.

W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Nov. 8, 1841 eop3w27

NEW GOODS

SUITABLY adapted to the present and approaching Season—of fashionable style—for ladies and gentlemens' wear, and for sale, low, by

G. J. ORDWAY.
Norway-Village, Sept. 13, 1841. tf 20

STOVES! STOVES!

COOK, Parlor, Shop, and other Stoves for sale by the subscriber.

—ALSO—

Oven, Ash, and Boiler Mouths—Sheet Iron, Lead, Zinc and Stove Pipe.—Likewise,

LIME

Constantly on hand. W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Nov. 9, 1841. 27

LAST CALL!!!

ALL demands of the subscriber, whether notes or accounts, will be left with an Attorney for collection if not settled within three weeks from date.

LUTHER F. FOSTER
Norway-Village, Nov. 9, 1841. 3w27

APPLES WANTED.

WANTED, 100 bushels, best grafted Apples. Inquire of W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Nov. 8, 1841 —tf 27

Dr. T. H. Brown,

SURGEON DENTIST,

PARIS HILL.

LAWYER'S DOCKET, REVISED STATUTES OF MAINE,

BLANKS and Blank Books for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by W. E. GOODNOW
Nov 8, 1841.—tf 27

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

CHARITY PALMER, Nathan Palmer, and Nathaniel Townsend, named Executors in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Moses Palmer, late of Hiram, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

Ordered,

That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
*3w27 A true Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,--USHER.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident proprietors and owners of land and other taxable property in the town of Usher in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in bills committed to me for the year 1840, and remain unpaid as follows, viz:—

Residents Names.	No. of Poll	No. of Lot.	No. Division.	No. of Range.	No. of Acres.	Poll Tax	Estate and Income	Sum Total.
		5	1	10	100			
Lewis Durgin	1	5	3	A	100	53 1	62	2 17
W. McKeen	1	19			48	55	62	1 17
	1					53	40	
		20			25		23	
		22			25		15	
		23			25		18	
		25			25		14	
		26			25		15	
		27			25		14	
		28			25		74	
		29			25		18	
		30			25		15	
		31			25		22	
		3			100		95	
		3	2	1	100		73	
Z. McAllister		4	2	4	100		66	19 37
		5	2	4	100		58	
		1	1	11	100	1	16	
		4	1	10	100		73	
		5	1	9	50		36	
		6	2	2	58	1	09	
		5			100		73	
		6			100		66	
		14			100	4	37	
		17			100		73	
		18			100		87	
		19			50		36	
		1			50		36	
		2	2	5	100		36	
		4	2	5	100		29	
	111	1 by Sherman			100		58	
	102	1 by Sherman			100		58	
	110	1 by Sherman			100	4	58	
W. McAllister	11					3 55	3	58
Non-Resident Names.								
Benj. Guile		16			100		89	89
Simeon Lord	1	2		2	100		36	37
Wm. Beals		6	1	5	45			55
		7	1	2	60		66	
		7	1	4	60		65	
Moses Pettee		4	1	3	60		46	
		4	1	3	100		1 89	
		2	1	4	100		42	
		35	Letter D		25		8	
		33	Letter D		75		51	
		32	Letter D		100		7	
		31	Letter D		100		5	
Unknown		0	Letter D		75		5	
		29	Letter D		25		1	
		24	Letter D		20		5	
		105	1 by Sherman		100		4	
		109	1 by Sherman		100		10	
		99	1 by Sherman		100		7	
		90	1 by Sherman		101		15	
		89	1 by Sherman		100		6	
		114	1 by Sherman		100		7	
		4	21	3	100		72	
		Goee			150		3 51	
		105	1 by Sherman		100		23	
		1	3	D	100		3 90	
		2	3	D	100		3 12	
		3	1	9	100		3 90	
		90	1 by Sherman		100		78	
		88	1 by Sherman		100		78	
		3	2	3	100		1 47	
		3	2	4	100		1 17	
		114	1 by Sherman		100		39	
		1	2	5	50		2 34	
		99	1 by Sherman		100		39	
		89	1 by Sherman		100		39	

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me on or before the twenty-seventh day of February, 1842, I shall proceed to sell at public Auction at the Store of William M. Rand in said Usher, at 10 o'clock A. M. so much of the above described property as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and cost

JAMES McALLISTER,
Collector of the town of Usher for the year 1840,

Eastern Argus will please copy and send bill to
[3w27] J. McALLISTER.

Claboards, Shingle, Laths, Bricks, Lime,

AND almost all other materials for Building, for sale by W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Oct. 21, 1841. 3weow23

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

ANDREW WOODBURY, Jr., Guardian of Sarah Holden, David W. Holden and George A. Holden, minor children of David Holden, late of Sweden, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of Guardianship of the estate of said wards;—

Ordered,

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the Monday preceding the 3d Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
*3w27 A true Copy Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

JEREMIAH GROVER, Administrator of the estate of Freeman Twitchell, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of the said deceased; also the petition of the widow for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Waterford in said County, on the Monday preceding the 3d Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w27 A true Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

MARY ANN TYLER, widow of the late William C. Bangs, late of Brownfield, in said County, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of personal estate of said deceased,—

Ordered,

That the said Mary Ann give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w27 A true Copy—Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

DANIEL BEAN, Administrator of the estate of James Steele, late of Brownfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his 3d account of administration of the estate of said deceased;

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the 3d Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w27 A true Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-one.

UPON the petition of Cyrus Thompson, Guardian of Faith F. Dorcas, Dulcina Bezai, and Elijah Soule, minor children and heirs of Bezai Soule, late of said Hartford, in said County, deceased, for a license to sell and convey the real estate of his said wards.—

Ordered,

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next at ten of the clock, in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge,
3w27 A true Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

UPON the petition of Nathaniel O. Ryerson, Guardian of Moses Butterfield, of Sumner, in said County, lunatic, for a license to sell and convey the whole of the real estate of his said ward—

Ordered,—

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w27 A true Copy Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

Freedom.

THIS certifies that I, the subscriber, have this day given my son ERASTUS CHARLES PERRY (in consideration of the sum of two dollars paid by him to me,) his time until he shall arrive to the age of twenty-one years, with full power to act and trade for himself. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. SAMUEL PERRY.

Attest—G. W. Millett.
Paris, June 1, 1841. 3w25

Administrator's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

PURSUANT to a license from the Judge of Probate for said County, all the real Estate of Smith Price, late of Stow in said county, consisting of a Few in the Methodist Meeting House in Lovel Village, and about fifty acres of land situated in Fryeburg in said County, as described at the Registry at said Fryeburg, Lib. 20, Folio 377,—will be sold at public Auction on Saturday the eighteenth day of December next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Store of J. S. Farrington, Esq in said Lovel. ALVIN PRIDE, Administrator.
Paris, Oct. 26, 1841. *3w25

Commissioner's Notice.

THE subscribers, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of Theodore Brickett, late of Andover, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the 19th day of October inst. are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to that service at the dwelling house of James N. Brickett, in said Andover, on the last Saturdays of November and April next, from one to five o'clock in the afternoon on each of said days.

EDWARD L. POOR, }
LEWIS CROCKETT, } Commissioners.
Andover, 20th October, 1841. 3w25

Administrator's Sale.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, at the store of Col. Daniel Tyler, in Brownfield, on the first day of January next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon the dwelling house and farm owned by James M. Rand, late of Brownfield, deceased, and will be sold in pursuance of a license from the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, for the payment of the intestate's debts, incidental charges, and charges of administration. TIMOTHY GIBSON, Adm'r.
Brownfield, Oct. 25, 1841. 3w25

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers, appointed by the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine all the claims of the several creditors of the estate of Abel Chapman, Jr. late of Rumford in said county, Gentleman, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that a further time of six months are allowed to said creditors for bringing in their claims and proving the same, and that we will attend to the service aforesaid on the first Mondays of December and March next, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon of each of those days, at the house of Moses F. Kimball in said Rumford.

M. F. KIMBALL,
HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr.

Mortgagee's Notice

WHEREAS, Samuel H. Houghton, of Woodstock, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Gentleman, on the 25th day of August, 1837, by his deed of Mortgage of that date conveyed to George W. Springer of Livermore in said County, a certain tract of land situated in said Woodstock, known by the description of Gore A together with the mills and mill privilege thereon: bounded Southerly by John Day's and Perrin Dudley's land, Easterly by land owned by Hiram Day and Oliver Swan, Northerly by land in the possession of Luther Washburn, and Westerly by land owned by Silas Billings, containing two hundred acres more or less, to secure the payment of three hundred and fifty dollars in eighteen months and interest.

Now I, the undersigned, hereby give notice of the lian created by said mortgage, and the conditions there of having been broken I claim to foreclose the same pursuant to the Statute in such case provided

GEORGE W. SPRINGER.
By his Attorney, L STOWELL.
Oct. 19, 1841. 3w25

Guardian's Sale.

THE subscriber, Guardian to Leavitt B. McWain, Hannah A. McWain, and Anna A. McWain, minor children of David McWain, late of Waterford in the county of Oxford, deceased, under a license from the Judge of Probate for said county of Oxford, will sell at public Vendue at the Saw Mill, in said Waterford, formerly owned by said David McWain, standing on Crooked River, on Tuesday, the fourteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all the right, title and interest of the said Leavitt, Hannah, and Anna, (being three undivided sixth parts or one half thereof,) in and to the following described real estate, situated in said Waterford, to wit:—A certain tract or parcel of land bounded as follows, beginning at the Northeasterly corner of the tract of land given to said David McWain, by the Will of his uncle David, at a spruce tree marked A K, thence running Westerly on the line of said tract ninety two rods to a Pitch Pine stump marked A K standing on the old rye field, so called, thence Southerly following the old road from said ryefield ninety two rods to a Birch tree marked A K standing a few rods from said road, thence East to Crooked River, thence up said River to the Easterly line of said tract, thence from the River to the corner first mentioned, containing fifty acres be the same more or less. Also, one other parcel on the Easterly side of said River, being the remainder of said lot given to said David by his uncle's Will, containing one hundred and fifty acres be the same more or less. Also, one other lot being lot numbered twelve in the fourth Range, together with Saw Mill, Shingle Machine, and other buildings thereon, (being a barn and small dwelling house) Also, three undivided sixth parts of one eighth of a certain half acre of land on Waterford Flat, called the Meetinghouse lot

Terms of sale, one fourth cash on delivery of a deed, and the remainder in three equal annual payments on interest with good security. Said several parcels of land at Crooked River on which said Mill, Machine and other buildings stand, will all be sold together. Said Real Estate will be sold at the time and place stated unless previously sold at private sale.

WM B. McWAIN, Guardian of said minors.
Waterford, Nov. 2d, 1841. ts27

The other half of said Real Estate will be sold as above by the owners, who are of full age.

WM B. McWAIN.
THOMAS HAPGOOD.

PELTS! PELTS!!

2000 LAMBS PELTS wanted by the subscriber, for which cash and the highest price will be paid.

—ALSO—

3000 Bushels good HOUSE ASHES, for which 12½ cents will be paid in Goods at a fair cash price. HIRAM HUBBARD.
Paris Hill Aug. 17, 1841. tf15

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL.

A HIGH SCHOOL will be opened on PARIS HILL to commence on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER SIXTH, under the care and instruction of Mr. MOSES LYFORD, a member of Waterville College. Parents may be assured that the qualifications of the Instructor, and the superior advantages of location are such as to render this school a delightful as well as profitable resort for scholars. Mr. L. will devote his attention to teaching all the branches usually taught in Academies and High Schools.

TERMS.—Common English branches, - - - $3 00
The Languages and higher branches, - - - 3 50
Paris, Aug. 30, 1841. tf 17

Notice.

I hereby give notice to all whom it may concern that I have this day given Arthur Combs, my son, his time, and he is to have full right to act for himself and I am to claim none of his earnings and shall pay no bills of his contracting after this date.

JESSE COMBS.
Peru, Oct. 15, 1841. 3w25

STATE OF MAINE.

LAND OFFICE, *Bangor, Oct,* 3, 1841.

THE undersigned hereby gives public notice that the settling lands in the following described townships, which has been surveyed into settling lots, and belonging to the State, is now in the market for sale and settlement, to wit

Township No, 4, Range 5, West from the East line of the State.

"	"	5,	"	6,	"
"	"	6,	"	5,	"
"	"	8,	"	5,	"
"	"	9,	"	4,	"
"	"	10,	"	5,	"
"	"	11,	"	5,	"
"	"	11,	"	6,	"
"	"	12,	"	3,	"
"	"	12,	"	5,	"
"	"	13,	"	4,	"
"	Lottee F		"	2,	"
"	Letter H,		"	2,	"
"	Letter D,		"	1,	"

The prices for land in these Townships will vary according to the situation and quality of the lots, not less however than fifty cents, and probably not exceeding one dollar per acre.

The land will be sold upon a credit or four yearly payments with interest, the three first payments to be expended in labor on the roads in the township where the land sold is situated, under the direction of the Land Agent, and the last payment to be in cash. Each purchaser will be required by the terms of his deed, within said four years to build a house on his lot, to clear in a proper manner fifteen acres, ten or more of which will be laid down to grass.

Whenever twenty, or a less number shall give a satisfactory bond to the Land Agent, that they will within three years erect a substantial Saw and Grist Mill in any township lotted for settlers, having no mills in said township, each of said persons shall be entitled to a deed of one lot of land, subject to the performance of the settling duties above mentioned, and the Company will be entitled to a deed of the mill lot.

Not more than four lots will be sold to any one person in any township or tract.

The Aroostook Road has been completed this year to the Aroostook River, and as that river is navigable for boats, a good communication is now opened to the settler for an easy access to each of the above mentioned townships

Saw and Grist Mills have been erected and are now in operation in Township Letter F, Range 2, No. 9, Range 4, and No. 11, Range 5; and contracts have been made for the erection of mills, the ensuing year, in Township No. 9, Range 6, No 11, Range 6, and in Letter D, Range 1.

There has been a steady demand for settling land thro' the season, and more lots have been sold than in any former year. As the United States have recently established a post near the mouth of the Aroostook, and another near the mouth of Fish River, and have sent a company of soldiers to each, new roads will undoubtedly soon be opened through this section of the State, mail routes established, new markets opened for produce, and the settler will feel additional security from any border difficulty.

With the known fertility of the soil, the advantages of good roads and mills, and the rapid settlement of this part of the State, it is believed that a most favorable opportunity is now offered to young men who wish to become *farmers*, to secure themselves good locations, where in a few years, with industry and economy, they cannot fail to procure to themselves an honorable competency.

ELIJAH L. HAMLIN,
Land Agent of Maine.

☞ The following newspapers are requested to publish the above notice weekly, for two months, and forward their bills to the Land Office for payment. Calais Advertiser, Waldo Signal, Piscataquis Herald, People's Press, Kennebec Journal, Portland Advertiser, Oxford Democrat, York County Herald, Franklin Register, Lincoln Telegraph, New Hampshire Statesman & State Journal, Atlas, Boston. 25

BLANKS

For sale at this Office.

Book and Job Printing
Executed with neatness and despatch.

JEW DAVIDS'
OR
Hebrew Plaster!

THE peculiarities of this Chemical Compound, are owing to its extraordinary effects upon the animal fibres or nerves, ligaments and muscles, its virtues being carried by them to the immediate seat of disease or of pain and weakness.

However good any internal remedy may be, this as an external application, will prove a powerful auxiliary, in removing the disease and facilitating the cure, in cases of Local Inflammation, Scrofulous affections, King's Evil, Gout, Inflamatory and Chronic Rheumatism, and in all cases where seated pain or weakness exist.

A gentleman travelling in the South of Europe and Palestine, in 1830, heard so much said in the latter place, in praise of *Jew David's or Hebrew Plaster*, and of the cures he considered) miraculous cures it had performed, that he was induced to try it on his own person, for a Lung and Liver affection, the removal of which had been the chief object of his journey, but which had resisted the genial influence of that balmy and delicious climate. He soon found his health improving, and in a few weeks his cough left him, the sallowness of his skin disappeared, his pain was removed, and his health became permanently reinstated. Since that time, he has been recommending it to his friends and acquaintances, for all fixed pains whatever, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Head-ache, nervous tooth-ache, pain in the Side, Hip, Back and Limbs, Scrofulous tumors, Knots, Wens, White swelling, Hard tumors, Stiff joints, Ague cakes, Ague in the Breast, Weakness and pain in the stomach, weak Limbs, Lameness, Affection of the spine, Female weakness, &c. *No female subject to pain or weakness in the back or side, should be without one.*

Married Ladies, in delicate situations, find great relief from constantly wearing this plaster. The application of the plaster between the shoulders, has been found a certain remedy for Colds, Coughs, Phthisic and lung affections, such is primary stages.—It destroys inflamation by producing a copious perspiration.—*No Physician should be without it.*

General office of the United States, *E. CHASE & CO.*, Rochester, N. Y.

General Agent for the State of Maine, *SAMUEL ADAMS*, Hallowell.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris HUBBARD & CLARK, South Paris; A. F. Cole & Co., Buckfield; W. H. Bretton, Livermore; Geo. Gage, Wilton; Stephen M. Mathie Poland; Nathaniel Perley, Gray Corner; John Higgins, P. M., Porter; Sewall Ply, Hiram; H. C. Buswell, Fryeburg; Nehemiah Winslow, Windham (Upper Corner.) *eop3w4

To the Hon. County Commissionhrs for the County of Oxford at their October Term' A. D. 1841.

THE subscribers understanding that a mail route is about to be established from Dixfield Village to the public buildings in Paris, the shire town of said county, —and believing that some important alterations might be made in said route, in some towns through which said route passes—They therefore pray that said Commissioners would view the route from the river road near the dwelling house of James Lunt in Peru and make such alterations and amendments in said Peru, Sumner and Paris, as in their opinion the public good may require, and as in duty bound will ever pray,

ISAAC RANDALL & others.

Oct. 28, 1841.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1841.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Moses True in Peru, on Wednesday, the 15th day of December next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of the towns of Peru, Sumner and Paris, and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said towns of Peru, Sumner and Paris, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first publication and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.

3w26 Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

To the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned, Inhabitants of the town of Peru, would respectfully represent, that in consequence of new roads having been opened, the county road leading from the tiver road in Peru over the Hogdon hill, so called, to Sumner is not much traveled, and that part of said road which lies between John Hogdon's dwelling house and the Worthley Pond road, ought in the opinion of your petitioners to be discontinued,—We therefore pray your Honors that after due proceedings thereon, you would proceed to view said road, and discontinue so much of the same as you may deem proper as soon as practicable.

HEZEKIAH WALKER & 7 others.

Peru, Oct. 25th, 1841.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1841.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at Benjamin Fletcher's in said Peru, on Tuesday, the 7th day of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; & immediately after such view, at some convenent place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties & their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the clerk of said town of Peru, and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Peru, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.

3w26 Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

To the Honorable Court of County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D., 1841.

THE undersigned, Inhabitants of Number Two in the county of Oxford, aforesaid, would respectfully represent that there are now resident on said Number Two about four hundred inhabitants—that among said inhabitants are more than one hundred scholars between the ages of four and twenty-one years who are entirely deprived of the privilege of schooling, and that said inhabits are laboring under great inconvenience from the want of safe and convenient roads—Wherefore your petitioners pray that said township may be organized into a Plantation by the name of "The Plantation of Franklin," and as in duty bound will ever pray,

DANIEL ABBOTT & 28 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday oi October, A. D. 1841.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice of the same to the Inhabitants of said township Number Two, and to all persons interested, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, three weeks successively—likewise by posting up like copies in three public places in said township Number Two, the last of said publications and each of said notices to be made and posted two weeks, at least, before the term of said Court of County Commissioners to be holden at Paris, within and for said county, by adjournment, on Friday, the 14th day of January next, that they may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.

3w26 Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

To the Honorable Court of County Commissioners of the County of Oxford.

I, the subscriber, in behalf of the Inhabitants of the town of Albany, in said county, do humbly pray that your Honorable body will discontinue the new location of a road near Leonard Cummings' in said town of Albany, as the cost of building said road must be very large and the public be very little or no better accommodated—and as in duty bound will ever pray.

Per order of the Inhabitants of the town of Albany by their votes in town meeting

MOSES PATTE, Town Agent of Albany.

Albany, Oct. 23d, 1841.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1841.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at Hunt's Tavern in Albany, on Friday, the 3d day of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the clerk of said town of Albany, and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Albany, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.

3w26 Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, October Term, 1841.

YOUR petitioners would beg leave to represent, that the road as now traveled from Canton Point Ferry through Livermore to Hallowell and Augusta is very hilly and circuitous, and that a more level and direct road is highly necessary and desirable to the traveling community—We therefore pray your Honors would locate a new road commencing near the dwelling house of Ebenezer Conant in Canton, at a point on the road as now traveled, and taking a South Easterly direction to avoid the "Simmons Hill," so called, in Canton, and West of the "Hathaway Hill," so called, in Livermore, and to intersect the road as now traveled between the dwelling houses of Bailey Hathaway and Charles Norton in said Livermore, then commencing near the dwelling house of the Rev Mr. Miller, in Livermore, and running a Southeasterly direction by the dwelling house of Ebenezer Hinds till it intersects the road as now traveled near the dwelling house of Lewis Hobbs in said Livermore, or at any other points that will be deemed expedient, and as in duty bound will every pray,

GEORGE W. PIERPONT & 91 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissions begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1841.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at Norton's Tavern, at North Nivermore, on Wednesday, the 8th day of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the clerks of said towns of Livermore and Canton, and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said towns of Canton and Livermore, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon

3w26 Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court holden at Machias in the county of Washington, and for the counties of Washington and Aroostook, on the first Tuesday of July, 1841.

SIMEON SAMPSON, of Pembroke in the county of Washington, Carpenter, husband of Mary Sampson, respectfully libels and gives the Honorable Court to be informed that he was lawfully married to said Mary Sampson on the twenty-seventh day of June, 1819, at Lubec in said county of Washington—that your Libellant since their intermarriage has always behaved himself as a faithful and affectionate husband towards said Mary Sampson—but that said Mary Sampson wholly regardless of her marriage contract and duty did on or about the first day of July, A. D. 1835, desert the house of your Libellant at said Pembroke, and did then and there elope with one William A. Griffith and has since been married to said Griffith, at Canton Point in the county of Oxford, and is now living in a state of adultry with said Griffith at some place in the vicinity of said Canton Point unknown to your Libellant.

Your Libellant prays right and justice and that he may be divorced from the bond of matrimony between him and said Mary Sampson, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

SIMEON SAMPSON.

STATE OF MAINE.

WASHINGTON AND AROOSTOOK, ss:—Supreme Judicial Court, July Term, A. D. 1841.

UPON the foregoing Libel, Ordered, That the said Simeon Sampson give notice thereof by causing an attested copy of said Libel and this Order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris in the county of Oxford, the last publication to be thirty days, at least, before the next Term of this Court to be holden at Machias in the county of Washington, for the counties of Washington and Aroostook, on the first Tuesday of July next, A. D. 1842, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Libellant should not be granted.

Attest—S. B. LOWELL, Clerk.

True copy of Libel and Order of Court thereon

3w26 Attest—S. B. LOWELL, Clerk.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

THEADORE STONE, Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Solomon Stone, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for probate:—

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w26 A true Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

HIRAH CLARK surviving partner of Cyrus Clark, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, having presented his 3d account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

Ordered,

That the said Hiram Clark give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w26 A true Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow*, Registe

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

ABAGAIL HOWARD, Administratrix of the estate of Abner Howard, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, having presented her 1st account of administration of the estate of said deceased; also, her petition for an allowance out of the personal property of said deceased:

Ordered,

That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w26 A true Copy Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

20,000 lbs. WOOL.

WANTED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

20,000 lbs.

CLEAN FLEECE WOOL,

For which Cash and the highest Market price will be paid, if delivered soon at our Store in Morton & Buildings, Congress Street.

BUTTERFIELD & SMALL.

JUST received a complete assortment of W. I GOODS & GROCERIES, which they offer at wholesale and retail in exchange for LUMBER or approved credit.

Portland, June 21, 1840. tf 13

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

SYRENO GOULD, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Elijah Gould, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

*3w25 A true Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

WARD NOYES, Administrator of the estate of Clarissa Brown, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered,

That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 1st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

*3w25 A true Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

CYRUS COLE, Executor of the last Will and Testament of William Cole, late of Buckfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. LYMAN RAWSON, Judge

3w25 A true Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

WILSON REARBORN Administrator of the estate of Luther Whiting, late of Hartford, in said County, deceased, having presented his 3d account of administration of the estate of said deceased;

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

*3w25 A true Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

JAMES M. POTE, Administrator of the estate of Enoch Chase, late of Dixfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of the said deceased; also the petition of the widow for an allowance out of said deceased's personal estate:

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w25 A true Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 3d Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

LORING COPELAND, administrator of the estate of Joseph Copeland late of Turner in said County, deceased, having presented his 1st account of administration of the estate of said deceased, also the petition of the widow for an allowance out of personal estate of said deceased,—

Ordered,

That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

*3w25 A true Copy—Attest—*John Goodenow*, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

WILLIAM BRADFORD,

late of Turner, in the County of Oxford deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JOB PRINCE.

Turner, October 19, 1841. 3w25

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

HIRAM KNIGHT,

late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to LUCY H. KNIGHT.

Paris, Oct. 19, 1841. *3w25

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

ENOCH CHASE,

late of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JAMES M. POTE.

September 20th, 1841. 3w25

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JACOB EVANS,

late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to HENRY C. BUSWELL.

October 19th 1841. *3w25

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

CHARLES RYERSON,

late of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to AMERICA THAYER.

Paris, Oct. 19, 1841. 3w25

Guardian's Sale.

TO be sold at public Auction, unless previously disposed of at private sale, on the premises in Livermore in the County of Oxford, on Monday, the 29th day of November next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, a quantity of Pine Timber standing and growing on the farm now occupied by Robert Pierpont,—and sold by license from the Judge of Probate for said County of Oxford. Terms at the sale

ZEBULON NORTON, Guardian of said Robert Pierpont.

Livermore, October 19, 1841. *3w25

THE MOST HIGHLY APPROVED MEDICINE NOW IN GENERAL USE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.

THE Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is believed to be decidedly the most popular Medicine ever known in America, for Coughs, Cold, Asthma or Pthisic, Consumption, and Whooping Cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind.

The Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam has been very extensively used for about fifteen years; and its reputation has been constantly increasing. So universally popular has this article become that it may now be considered as a standard article in a large part of the United States and British Provinces. Many families keep it constantly by them, considering it the most safe as well as certain remedy for the above complaints. The Proprietors have received, and are receiving numerous recommendations from many of our best Physicians, who make use of it in the practice. The names of a few individuals who have given their testimony in favor of this article are here subjoined, and for a more full account see the envelope to the bottle.

Doct. Amory Hunting,	Doct. Samuel Morrill,
" Truman Abel,	" Timothy Bayles,
" Jere. Ellsworth,	" Albert Guild.

CERTIFICATES.

From Dr. Thomas Brown.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed, Gent,—The Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, has been extensively used, in the section of the country where I reside, for several years past, and has justly acquired a high reputation in consumptive complaints. So far as my knowledge extends, it has never disappointed the reasonable expectation of those who have it.

THOMAS BROWN, M. D.

Concord, N. H., May 11, 1831.

Messrs. Reed, Wing & Cutler, Gentlemen,—I feel it a duty I owe the public, and especially to hundreds of my fellow beings who are now suffering under different diseases of the lungs, to give you a statement of the good effects I have experienced from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. Having from my youth up been troubled with different complaints of the lungs, such as spitting of blood, a dry troublesome cough, frequently hoarseness, with severe fits of coughing, and indeed all the symptoms of consumption, and from time to time I have consulted several eminent pysicians, and have taken much medicine, but I received little or no relief, and at last they told me there was no help for me; that my case was beyond their medicines. In the spring of 1827 I was advised by a friend to try the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. I obtained two bottles, and on trial I was surprised to find so sudden and effectual relief which it gave me, and after using it about five weeks all my complaints were entirely removed, and I was restored to good health. Since that time I have kept it constantly by me, in case of appearance of any of the above complaints.

I have known a large number of cases where all other medicines have failed of affording any relief, the Balsam was at length resorted to, and speedily effected a cure. I would therefore recommend to every person that has any of the above complaints, on their first appearance to take the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, which they will find a safe, convenient and positive cure. Respect'y yours, T. P. McBRIAM.

New Bedford, Mass., July 30, 1841.

☞ *Counterfeits.*—Beware of Imposition. Each genuine Bottle is enclosed in a *blue* wrapper, on which is a *yellow* label, signed by WM. JOHN CUTLER. None other can be genuine of a later date than *December* 1839. The signature of SAMPSON REED will be continued for a short time.

The great celebrity of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam has been the cause of attempts to introduce spurious articles, which by partially assuming the name of the genuine, are calculated to mislead and deceive the public. Among these mixtures are "*Carter's Compound Pulmonary Balsam*," "*American Pulmonary Balsam*," "*Vegetable Pulmonary Balsame Syrup*," "*Pulmonary Balsam*," *and others.* Purchasers should enquire for the true article by its whole name—THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM, and see that it has the marks and signatures of the genuine. Each bottle and seal is stamped "Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam."

For sale by REED, WING & CUTLER, (late Lowe & Reed) wholesale dealers in drugs, medicines, paints and dyestuffs, No. 54 Chesham Street, Boston, and by Druggists and country merchants generally in New England, and in the principal places throughout the United States and British Provinces. Price 50 cents.

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent. eply19

THE LION OF THE DAY.

THE OLD DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

TO the Citizens of the United States and the Canadas is respectfully submitted this Directory to the means for regaining that which has been partially, and in some instances, totally lost.

What blessing should be prized above that of health, and who knows better how to prize the blessing, than those who have been deprived of it? It is an old adage, (and one that contains a wise injunction,) "in time of peace, prepare for war." We should in time of Health prepare for the attacks of that stealthy lurking foe, Disease. It would be wisdom to observe his movements, to scan well the keen in which he approaches, and strive to meet him with those means which are calculated to effect his overthrow. Those means are now before the enlightened and intelligent community. They are accessible to the poor as well as the rich, and I trust that those who regard the Constitution of man as one of the finest specimens of Divine workmanship, and the Laws by which that System is governed and directed, as originating in no other than in the counsels of Heaven, will so far obey the injunctions of the latter as to provide the best sal guard for the former.

It is with the most flattering recommendations, subscribed by most eminent Medical gentlemen, not only in this Country but also in Europe; that I offer this valuable Medicine to this American People.

Time and fair opportunity for a fair and impartial trial have placed the Lion of the Day beyond the brand of Imposition, Humbug, Quackery, &c.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the vegetable kingdom, (being entirely free from any drug of a deleterious nature,) and adapted *particularly* to the cleansing of the Stomach, Blood, and the various secretions of the Human System, Bilious Fevers, and Cholic, Fever and Ague, Jaundice, Scarlet Rash, Dispepsia, Heartburn, Costiveness, Asthma, and Liver Complaint have been cured, by using these Pills according to the directions accompanying each box.

It is not intended that this Medicine is a cure for all Diseases to which the human system is liable.

Many efforts have been made to compound a Medicine which would cure all Diseases, but have *failed* Those Diseases enumerated above, are within the power of these Pills and a sure cure or relief is warranted.

Price 37 1-2 cents.

Paris Hill, H. HUBBARD; South Paris, Otis H. Paine; North Paris, Houghton & Bisbee; Norway, E. C. Shuckley; Wm. E. Goodnow; Oxford, Joseph Chaffin, Seth C. Lee, Leonard Brown; Livermore, Job Haskell; East Livermore, Thomas Haskell, Jr.; Livermore Falls, Kimball & Walker; Canton, Joseph Holand, John Heatsey; Dixfield, Charles L Curtis; East Rumford, Alvin Bolster; Rumford Center, D K Knapp, Joshua Graham; Rumford Point, Otis C Bolster; Bethel, Elias M Carter, Washington Bray; Rumford Falls, Charles S. Winslow. eply16

DR. SEARS' UNIVERSAL SANGUINARIAN,

Or: Blood-Root Pills.

THESE truly Vegetable Pills are eminently useful in all cases where Physic is required They operate more effectually upon the LIVER and BILIARY DUCTS, than any ever before offered to the public. They consequently set the Bile, which is the natural Physic of the system at liberty, thus removing costiveness, curing Dyspepsia, liver complaint, indigestion, Dropsy, and all other diseases which depend on an impure state of the BLOOD. In point of economy as well as efficacy, these Pills are without a rival as the price for a box of thirty pills is only twenty-five cents. They are warranted to be composed of the very best materials. For certificates of cures and further particulars see bill of directions, which accompanies each Box.

☞ All persons who sell the genuine article will be furnished with a Certificate of Agency signed by the proprietor in his own hand writing.

All orders and communications may be directed to BLAISDEL & THURSTON, East Thomaston, the present proprietors.

AGENTS *for the BLOOD-ROOT PILLS in Oxford County:*

HIRAM HUBBARD, and THOMAS CROCKER, Paris Hill; O. H. Paine, South Paris; C. Washburn, North Paris; W. E. Goodnow, Norway; L. S. Bumps, and S. Myrick, Hebron; O. Taylor, Oxford; J. H. Warriwell, Rumford Corner; O. C. Bolster Rumford Point; Graham, Rumford; J. C. Kimball, Bethel Hill; J. & W. Stephens, Greenwood; C. Howe, Sumner; Wm Walker, Peru; A. Cole & Co., Buckfield; P. Clark, Mudnell & Bradford, Turner; J. M. Deshon, Canton; J. Coolidge, A. Hobbs, and L. Waterman, Livermore; C. H. Crafts, Minot. 1y16

A NATURAL REMEDY,

Suited to our constitutions, and competent to the cure of every curable disease, will be found in

Wright's Indian Vegetable PILLS,

Of the North American College of Health.

These extraordinary Pills are composed of Plants which grow spontaneously on our own soil; and are therefore, better adapted to our constitutions than medicines concocted from foreign drugs however well they may be compounded; and as the *INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS* are founded upon the principle that the human body is in truth

Subject to but one DISEASE,

viz: corrupt humors, and that said medicine cures this disease on

NATURAL PRINCIPLES,

by cleansing and purifying the body; it will be manifest that if the constitution is not entirely exhausted—a perseverance in their use, according to direction, is absolutely certain to drive disease of every name from the body.

THE INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

will be found one of the best, if not the very best medicine in the world for carrying out this

GRAND PURIFYING PRINCIPLE,

because they expel from the body all morbid and corrupt humors (the cause of disease) in an easy and *NATURAL MANNER;* and while they every day

GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE,

disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

The above named INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, have been three years before the American public; and we can now say without fear of contradiction, that of all the various medicines which have heretofore been popular, not one has given such universal satisfaction or obtained such a permanent hold upon the affections of the people. Not only do all who use it invariably experience relief, and recommend it in the strongest terms, but it has effected some of the most astonishing cures ever performed by medicine.

Hitherto, very few of the numerous testimonials which have been received in favor of this extraordinary medicine have been published, as the medicine obtained its present great celebrity more by its own intrinsic goodness, than from extensive advertising. It has been deemed proper, however, to offer the following opinions of the public press, merely to show that the fame of the Indian Vegetable Pills is not confined to any one section, but is rapidly extending itself to every part of the Union.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

THE INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are attaining great celebrity in New England as well as other parts of the United States. The attempt of persons to defraud the public by the sale of spurious articles, meets with general reprobation. Mr. Wright is an indefatigable business man, and shows an array of facts by the most use, which warrant confidence in the virtues of his Indian Vegetable Pills.

From the Boston Daily Times.

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

Of all the public advertised medicines of the day, we know of none that we can more safely recommend for the "ills that flesh is heir to," than the Pills that are sold at the depot of the North American College of Health, No. 198 Tremont Street, Boston. Several instances we know of, where they are used in families with the highest satisfaction; and no longer ago than yesterday, we heard an eminent physician of this city, recommend them in high terms. There used to be in the community a great repugnance to the use of QUACK Medicines, as they are indiscriminately termed, but it was mainly owing to the regular M. D's constantly denouncing them. They are, however, becoming more liberal in this respect, and the consequence is that good vegetable medicines are now more extensively used than formerly.

CAUTION.

This is to inform the public, that all genuine medicine has on the side of the boxes,

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

(INDIAN PURGATIVE,)

Of the North American College of Health.

And also round the border of the label, will be found in small type, "*Entered according to the act of Congress, in the year* 1840, *by* WM. WRIGHT, *in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of Pennsylvania.*"

The public will also remember that all who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills, are provided with a certificate of agency, signed by

WILLIAM WRIGHT, VICE PRESIDENT *Of the North American College of Health*

and that Pedlars are never in any case allowed to sell the genuine Medicine. All traveling agents will be provided with Certificates of Agency as above described; and those who cannot show one will be known as base impostors.

Beware of one A. L. NORCROSS, who is selling a Counterfeit Pill.

N. B. Buy of none except the following regularly appointed

AGENTS.

THOMAS CROCKER, Paris; O. H. Paine, South Paris; Ephraim Atwood, Buckfield; Winslow Hall, Hartford; Jas. M. Desh n, Canton; Wm E Goodnow, Norway; Chas Dorech, Oxford; Wm P Welch, Welchville; Wm Cousins, Peru land; Joseph Freeman, Minot Corner; James F Davis, Danville; John B Jones, Lewiston Falls; Mathell & Bradford, Turner Village; John Blake & Son, Turner.

Sept. 1841. eSpisnerply 18

WILLIAM K. KIMBALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SHELBURN, No. H.

WILL attend the Courts in the Counties of Oxford, (Me.) and Coos, New Hampshire.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

TURNER-VILLAGE, Me.

GEORGE W. TURNER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Dixfield Village,

OXFORD COUNTY, Me.

NOTICE.

I HAVE this day sold, and do hereby relinquish to my two sons EPHRAIM D. and SAMUEL, the remainder of their time until they arrive to the age of twenty-one years; and also, all claims to the wages they shall earn, and all property they may acquire by trading for themselves. I am not to be liable for any debts said Ephraim D. and Samuel may contract, after this date

LUTHER PERKINS.

Weld, Sept. 10th, 1841. 3w23

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